

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXX.

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13, 1906.

12 Pages

NO. 48

BARBECUE AND PICNIC AT TAR SPRINGS JULY 4.

Grandest Barbecue and Picnic of the Season.

More Money Being Spent for Amusements.

Most Beautiful Grounds and Gorgeous Scenery.

A FINE MERRY-GO-ROUND BRASS BAND--DANCING

Fun from morning till morning. Dancing day and night. Everything to eat. Everything to amuse. Soda Water on the Grounds. A Great Whirlwind of Joy from start to finish.

Gates Open--Admission Free

Come to this grand barbecue and picnic expecting to enjoy the most delightful day of the year. This picnic will surpass all others. We are sparing no means to make this event what we claim it will be--the grandest of the season. We invite you to come.

Pate & Halliday, Props.

BIDS RECEIVED

For Construction of M.
H. & E. R. R.--Smith &
Co. May Get It.

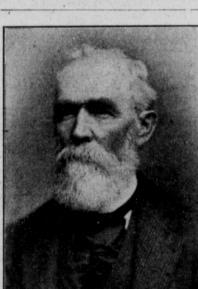
Bids for the construction of the Madisonville, Hartford and Eastern Railroad were opened the second time at the office of Chief Engineer Feagan Monday. The following firms or companies submitted propositions: Mississ. Ind.; Carter Construction Co., Cape Girardeau, Mo.; C. H. Dishman, Pensacola, Fla.; Edington Griffitts & Co., Knoxville, Tenn.; Ryan Bros., Indianapolis, Ind.; Walter Wilson, Rodes & Co., Knoxville, Tenn.; Kirkpatrick Bros., Penrod, Ky.; C. D. Smith & Co., Memphis, Tenn.; Carter Construction Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

While the Engineer's force will not be ready for a few days to give out the name of the successful bidder, it is believed that C. D. Smith & Co., of Memphis, Tenn., will be given the contract. They agree to complete the work in twelve months. Some of the eight bidders mentioned will certainly have awarded the contracts in a few days probably before the next issue of this paper.

The propositions contained time agreements for completion ranging all the way from five to eighteen months--Hartford Republican.

PROMINENT FARMER DEAD.

75, BUT NOT TOO OLD TO TELL A GOOD STORY



THOMAS J. JOLLY.

Bank At Falls Of Rough.

A new bank was opened at Falls-of-Rough June 2nd, with W. R. Cummings as cashier.

Ike Meyer was here Sunday.

APPRECIATED IN DANVILLE.

Uncle Jeff Jolly's "Goose" Story.

On the evening of Tuesday a piano recital was given by the advanced pupils of Mr. Mayer. The program was made up of numbers played by Miss Virginia Bradley, Miss Luisa Severs and Miss Loretta Mannini with two eight hand numbers in which Mr. Mayer took the fourth part. The recital was throughout on a high plane and reflected great credit on Mr. Mayer as well as the pupils themselves. Miss Loretta Mannini rendered her numbers with virility and temperament. The playing of Miss Margaret Luisa Severs was marked by artistic finish and repose combined with the intelligent grasp of musical spirit of her selections. In Miss Virginia Bradley are found all the signs of an artist and her progress during the last two years has been noticeably rapid. Her interpretation of the classical numbers of Beethoven and Mendelssohn was unusually beautiful but so less so than those of the modern. Dora and Dronak. Danville will no doubt follow with pride her future career. --Boyle County Herald.

T. E. Matheny inspector for the Gray Tie Co., Evansville, is here. Mr. Matheny says he wants White Oak, Beech and Red Oak ties.

BIG SHOW IS COMING.

Cooley & Hagan's show boat will play here June 25 or thereabouts. According to their statements the boat is the largest floating theater in the world, having been just recently constructed. This is its first season out. The interior of the boat is said to be far away and above that of any show boat now on the waters, the seating capacity being larger and superior to those of its floating contemporaries. The boat is said to have a very fine electrical plant.

Cooley & Hagan say the bill they have is giving satisfaction, it being made up of high salaried people. The show's band and orchestra are said to be good and the management promises the usual free open air concerts morning and evening.

Big Sunday-School

The Owensboro Messenger contained Sunday an excellent cut of the Third Baptist church Sunday School of Owensboro. This is the largest Sunday school in the state. On last Sunday, June 3, 51.05 persons were present.

Mrs. Ike Meyer went to Louisville Monday. She will remain there a short time, then will go to Western Kentucky to reside.

Walter Estus has returned home.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of Infants.

Promotes Digestion, Cheefulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Sample of Dr. Samuel Pitcher

Pumpkin Seeds
Almond Oil
Lemon Oil
Safflower Seeds
Dried Apricots
Bitter Almonds
Honey
Cayenne Pepper
Cinnamon
Sugars
Molasses

Perfect Remedy for Constipation. Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

For Sample Signature of
Castor Oil
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 Cents

EXACT COPY OF WEAVER

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CHATTOOGA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Lumber, Staves, Ties, Logs.

Let us supply you with lumber, ties or logs. Our business extends over the whole of Breckinridge county and we can serve you promptly and at the lowest possible prices. Let us bid on your next lumber bill.

ADKISSON BROS.,
HARDINSBURG, KY.

A News Want Ad works while you sleep.

NARROW ESCAPE
IN 'FRISCO.

San Francisco, Cal., May 4, 1906. Mr. G. A. Wright, Dear Brother, I have passed through the terrible earthquake and fire with but a few slight injuries. I lost all of my property, my home, clothing and such as well. I had two trunks packed and some shoes filled with things I wanted to keep. I dragged them through the streets as did many others. Once in a while some would give out and leave his trunk and go on, to save his life from the terrible flames. A wagon would cost \$25 or \$30 to move you and then maybe the things would burn. Lots of people would pay big prices to have their things moved and then they would burn as they knew not where the fire would burn. I have now another flat to three rooms, two blocks up the same Avenue. The fire only burned three doors past me, but of course, I didn't know that then, so I did the best I could. I got lost from Ray during the long night, having to walk in the dark, a little town about 30 miles from here. I should have written sooner but couldn't get paper. I will try to tell you about the earthquake. I was sitting in the office of the hotel reading a paper. I felt the house begin to tremble and knew it was an earthquake. It kept getting worse. The brick began to fall off the top of the house through the skylight above the office. I got up close to a big post and held my coat and arms above my head to keep the brick from my head. I got my hands and arms bruised considerably and then the big water tank burst on the roof and began "pouring" down, dragging the water with the brick and lime. I guess you will say, why didn't I run out of the house, did start and before I got to the door, the front of the house fell into the street. When I did get out, O, the street was full of electric wires flashing and popping against the street, horses running, people in the streets in their night robes and some almost

without robes. Women under fallen buildings, screaming for help and mercy. Then I ran home to see about Lillian. I was covered with fire and smoke and the house was a total wreck. The fire had started and burned people that were fastened under buildings. I cannot describe the fire. You can't imagine how awful it was. So I can't try to explain.

Henry Wright.

Thousands annually bear witness to the efficiency of Early Risers. These pleasant, reliable little pills have long borne a reputation for curing a variety of common and catastrophic ills as well as staple as bread in millions of houses. Pleasant but effective. Will promptly relieve constipation without griping sold by all druggists.

300 S. S. PUPILS,
600 CHURCH MEMBERS.

According to a statement made by Rev. B. M. Currie there are 300 white Protestant Sunday school pupils and 600 white Protestant church members in Cloverport.

Smoking in a Powder Magazine.

Is death, more suddenly but not more surely than neglecting kidney disorders. Foley's Kidney cure will correct this disorder in a few days and its continued use will cure the most obstinate cases. It has cured in Philadelphia in October, 1907.

Best Country Paper.

LaFayette, Ind., May 28—Mr. J. D. Babbage, Dear Sir:—Please change the address of my paper from Bedford, Ind., to 1322 North 13th St., LaFayette, Ind. We can do without the paper, it is like a letter from home. Is the best country paper I ever saw any place. Wishing you and your paper a prosperous year, I am,

Respectfully,

T. E. Pauley.

Dr. Taylor, representing Taylor & Koen, dentists, has returned to Owensboro after a week's engagement here.

"THE WHITE COMPANY."

Conan Doyle's Book to Run Serially in the News' Magazine.

Conan Doyle studied two years and read over a hundred historical volumes to get his material for "The White Company," and the book really succeeds in transporting the reader right back into the olden days of the Black Prince and the noblest of England's Edwards—the day of chivalry and knightly venture, when English princes, knights and ladies men-at-arms and sturdy long bowmen swarmed across the "narrow sea" into France and Spain. Our Magazine Section will print this absorbing story, beginning next week. "The White Company" is the seal to Sir Nigel, the story for which Conan Doyle received \$25,000.00.

In Memoriam.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Biven's little daughter died last Saturday, May 10, aged one year, ten months and ten days. She leaves a father, mother, brother and three sisters to mourn her loss. Little Jessie was only a beautiful baby here on earth, and what a lovely flower to blossom into Heaven. She is sleeping, gently sleeping.

In her grave nestled the sod. When loves ones at home are weeping, At the rulings of our God.

Fond mother, father, dear brother and sisters,

Wep not for me though

Not dead, but gone before.

How sweet should fall the sounds,

Upon the ear of the bereaved ones.

Yes, little Jessie has gone

To the realms of the blessed.

She is forever free from the sorrow

And affliction of this world.

For a white robed angel now she dwells

With God in Heaven forever more.

Aunt Agnes.

Former Citizens of Hopkins County

Will confer a great favor upon the executive committee appointed for Home Coming week, June 20 and 21, 1906, by sending their own names and postoffice address as well as those of others whom they know may not matter where their location may be.

Address without delay, C. C. Givens, Chairman, Madisonville, Ky., or Frank Raab, Easton, Ky.

Raising Sheep For Mutton.

Raising sheep for mutton, or shearing them for wool? There are dollars to be made, either way by fames with patience, common sense, and a good hand-book. We recommend the Biggle Sheep Book, advised in another column of this issue. It is by Jacob Biggle, widely known as a writer on all agricultural matters, and to read it over is to go along way toward being sheep-wise. A practical book by a practical man, with many suggestions by the best breeders in the country. Price is 50 cents, tree by mail; address the publishers, Wimber Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

GENERAL BAPTIST ASSOCIATION,
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY.

On account of the General Association of Kentucky Baptists the Southern Railway will sell excursion tickets from stations on the line in Kentucky to Richmond on June 24 and 25 with final return, limit of July 5th, 1906, at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the two trips. The Southern Railway in connection with the Rev. J. N. R. R. from Versailles. It is expected that all of the Baptist Delegates will leave Richmond at 3:30 P. M. June 26th, reaching Richmond at 8:00 P. M. same date.

If desired, this train can be taken at Fourth Avenue at 3:30 P. M. This party will be joined by Baptists from Shelbyville, Lawrenceburg and other points enroute. It is expected that the party will be sufficiently large so that arrangements can be made to run coaches through from Louisville to Richmond without change. This train will leave Louisville at 3:30 P. M. is a daily train. Morning train leaves Louisville at 6:30 A. M., daily reaching Richmond at 11:15 A. M. The number of Baptists from the Ohio River and other points in the western part of the State will also join the party leaving Louisville on the 26th.

Tickets and additional information can be secured by calling on A. R. Cook, 234 Fornith Ave., Louisville, Ky., C. H. Hungerford, D. P. A., Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky., or any agent of the Southern Railway.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bear the Signature of *Chat. H. Fletcher*

Valuable Zones of Silence.

There has come into modern life a greater variety of sound and a greater volume than assailed the ears of our ancestors. The zones of silence, however, ought to be a zone of silence around every human being during some part of the day. The finest creative work is done, as a rule, in seclusion; not necessarily apart from noisy society, but away from the noise and away from distracting sounds. There was organized in Paris years ago a society for the culture of silence. On the occasion of the initiation of a distinguished member of letters a bowl of water was brought out to him and he was required to drink it in solitude. He studied it a moment, placed a rose upon it and sent it back. The water bore the rose without overflowing. To the members assembled in the hall, the president of the society announced the purpose of the fellowship and was prepared in spirit to become one of the company. The act was a symbol which Americans may wisely study.—Good Americans.

English Railways and Fog.

It is seldom that there is a sufficient heavy fog on an American railway to cause serious inconvenience but special precautions are taken, but English heavy fog is so common that there is a system of signals made up of the mechanical signals. Every distance signal is guarded by a signal post, who is superintended and controlled by the signal post, the latter being called the detonators, while the signal men are postmen. Two torpedoes are placed on the track to warn the engineer when the signal is set at danger and are supplied by a relay lantern, the lanterns cost a cent and a half each and are used in greater numbers there is a machine supplied by which the second torpedo is forced from the rail by the force of the explosion of the first, as only one is necessary, the second being merely a precaution.

The Chow Dog.

The chow, the solemn, black tongued dog which comes from China, is the Chow Chow. It is the dog of the Chinese Emperor. It says: "He never barks unless there is something serious to bark at. You open the door, and the dog marches out with fine solemnity. This writer's chow has a range of ten ten square miles, and he has never hurt a able friends during his sojourn through London. He never loses his head, and his morning walks embrace Chelsea, Putney and the sacred precincts of the Brompton oratory. It follows to the door to Hendon and finds his way back with forty-eight hours with an honorably empty stomach. The unaccompanied chow is the very least of the nuisances of the London streets."

Artificial Honey.

The honey had some foreign substance in it—the leg of a bee and a shred of broken wing.

"Well," said the wife of the food expert, "I have never seen such a dog. It says: "He never barks unless there is something serious to bark at. You open the door, and the dog marches out with fine solemnity. This writer's chow has a range of ten ten square miles, and he has never hurt a able friends during his sojourn through London. He never loses his head, and his morning walks embrace Chelsea, Putney and the sacred precincts of the Brompton oratory. It follows to the door to Hendon and finds his way back with forty-eight hours with an honorably empty stomach. The unaccompanied chow is the very least of the nuisances of the London streets."

But John, the food expert insisted, was not the leg of a bee in the honey," he said, "prove its artificiality. Genuine honey never has dead bees in it. They who make genuine honey are too clean and careful for anything of that kind to happen. It is as rare to find in real honey a bee's wing or a bee's leg as it is to find in a loaf of bread a baker's hand or foot."

Bagging the Grapes.

Immediately after the grapes have been picked come the bunches with two or three small bunches of grapes, according to the size of the variety. This is pre-eminently a fruit garden method, although commercial growers often use it. It is the easiest and often the most effective way of getting perfect bunches. Tie or pin the mouth of the bag firmly; leave no opening to catch water. Cut a small piece off the lower corner of the bag, so that no water will stay in it. Leave the bag on until the fruit is ready to pick—Garden Magazine.

Literary Coincidence.

Resemblance does not always mean plagiarism. This was no plagiarism in the play "It's late and dark, and I am from home," though it has been pointed out that it almost exactly reproduces a line in a play printed in 1599. This play is "Two Angry Women of Abingdon," by Henry Porter, and the original line runs: "It's late and dark, and I am from home."

Tombstone Inscriptions.

Three of the commonest tombstone inscriptions are: "He is at rest, we are in death"; "He is at rest"; "It's late and dark, and I am from home." The sentiment of each is comforting and consolatory, but none comes from the Bible.

What in the Workbasket.

"What's the old lady doing now?" asked the stocking. "Getting a needle and wool," replied the thimble.

"Well, I'll be darned!" ejaculated the stocking firmly.

Her Quick Wit.

He—Your new hat is charming, but I fancy it doesn't go well with that dress. She (enchanting)—Oh, dear old hubby, so you really mean to buy me a dress as well?

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as a man for his prosperity, both being equally subject to change.—Pope.

Ayer's Pills

Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache.

J. C. Ayer Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FIFTY CTS. OF BUCKINGHAM'S DYE, 50 CTS. OF BUCKINGHAM'S DYE.

TO DELICATE WOMEN

You will never get well and strong, bright, happy, hearty and free from pain, until you build up your constitution with a nerve refreshing, blood-making tonic, like

Wine of Cardui

It Makes Pale Cheeks Pink

It is a pure, harmless, medicinal tonic, made from vegetable ingredients which relieves female pain and distress, such as headache, backache, bowel colic, diarrhoea, chills, scanty or profuse menstruation, dragging down pains, etc.

It is a building, strength-making medicine for women, the only medicine that is certain to do you good. Try it.

Sold by every druggist in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER
freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all you send and add to it in plain sealed envelope, how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"YOU ARE FRIENDS of mine," writes Mrs. F. L. Jones, of Chattanooga, Tenn.

"For the sake of taking Cardui I have gained 35 lbs. and am in better health than for the past 9 years. I tell my husband that Cardui is worth its weight in gold to all suffering ladies."

Manhattan Roofing Paint

Arrests Rust Prevents Decay

Used on Iron, Tin, Shingle, Paper and Prepared roofings. Also on Boilers, Smoke Stacks, Fences, etc.

Guaranteed five years. Made only in black.

Write for Particulars.

THE MANHATTAN PAINT CO.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of 100 Books. Practical, Up to date, Concise and Comprehensive.

Handsome Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

BY JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—**BIGGLE HORSE BOOK**

All about Horses—a common-sense Treatise, with more than 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—**BIGGLE BERRY BOOK**

All about growing Small Fruits; how to plant, care for, and learn how to profit by them. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—**BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK**

All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in Existence; tells how to care for them, how to profit by them. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—**BIGGLE COW BOOK**

All about Cows and the Dairy Business; new edition. Colored Plates. Sound Practical. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—**BIGGLE SWINE BOOK**

All about Hogs; how to care for them, how to profit by them. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 6—**BIGGLE HEALTH BOOK**

Give remedies and up-to-date information. A household book for all the family. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 7—**BIGGLE PET BOOK**

For the boys and girls particularly. Pets of all kinds and how to care for them. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 8—**BIGGLE SHEEP BOOK**

Covers the whole group. Every page full of good advice. Sheep men praise it. Price, 50 Cents.

Farm Journal

is your paper, made for you and not a select. It is 22 years old; it is the greatest daily, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quick you-haven't-seen-it Farm Journal in the world—the best paper in its size in the United States of America—having more than Three million regular readers.

FARM JOURNAL & CIRCULAR is the 1909 and 1910, and now the 1911 and 1912 editions. Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS, free.

WILMER ATKINSON CO.,

PUBLISHERS OF FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA.

ASHEVILLE, HENDERSONVILLE, BREvard, LAKE TOXAWAY, AND HOT SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA.

Center of the Beautiful!

"LAND OF THE SKY"

AND

"SAPPHIRE COUNTRY"

A natural paradise where human ills find quick relief—reached direct by the

Southern Railway.

Asheville is located on a superb elevated plateau, the lowest point of which is two thousand feet above the level of the sea. Situated in the most favored portion of the temperate zone.

The office of Government record of the climate of Western North Carolina which is unimpeachable evidence, gives the following average: Spring, 53.49 F.; Summer, 70.72 F.; Autumn, 53.48 F.; Winter, 38.87 F. With a mean for the whole year of 54.15 F.; and a mean relative humidity of but 65 per cent.

For land of the sky booklet, summer resort folder, etc., send 2-cent stamp to

C. H. HUNGERFORD,

District Passenger Agent, LOUISVILLE, KY.

J. F. LOGAN, Trav. Pass. Agt., LEXINGTON, KY.

Geo. B. ALLEN, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Agt., ST. LOUIS.

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.**JNO. D. and V. G. BABBAGE,
Editors and Proprietors.****Issued Every Wednesday.****Subscription Price \$1.00 a year or
\$1.25 if paid at the end of year.****GRADERS OF THANKS over five lines charged
at the rate of 10 cents per line.
OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5
cents per line. Money in advance.****Examine the label on your paper. If it is
not correct you need not pay for it.
When ordering a change in the address
please be sure to give their old as well as
the new address.****TWELVE PAGES.****WEDNESDAY JUNE 13, 1906.****For Congress.****HON. BEN JOHNSON****TWENTY YEARS AGO!****Engraving by Bush-Krebs Co., Louisville.****ADIE LOUISE BABBAGE.****There is a fine stand of corn and
tobacco, and it is all growing
nicely.****Wheat harvest is in full blast
and a much better crop than was
expected.****"Cleanliness is next to Godli-
ness," and applies to a city as well
as an individual.****The Democrats of Louisville are
urging James E. Stone to become
a candidate for clerk of the Court
of Appeals.****The contest over the whiskey
election in this city has been con-
tinued until the 25th of this month.
There seems to be but one opinion
in regard to the outcome; and that
is that the local option people will
win out. In that event the grand
jury will get mighty busy about
about October next.****Wm. J. Bryan is a dead sure
winner for the Democratic nomi-
nation for President in 1908.
Everything points in that direc-
tion. A number of states in
which Democratic conventions
have been held, have declared for
Bryan as their leader. Bryan will
return from his trip around the
world in August and a great ovation
will be tendered him by the
Democracy of the country. Hav-
ing dropped all of his Populist
ideas, and that party having gone
dead in Nebraska, and throughout
the country, Bryan's position as a
leader and a political organizer
naturally changes. He is the cen-
tral figure now in the Democratic
camp, and he is looked to as one
to lead them out of the wilderness.****Thousands Have Kidney Trouble
and Don't Know It.****How To Find Out.****Fill a bottle or common glass with your
water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a
sediment or settling indicates an
infection of the kidneys; if it stains
your water, it is kidney trouble; too
frequent desire to pass water, and a desire
to pass water at odd hours, is also
convincing proof that the kidneys and blad-
der are out of order.****What to Do.****There is comfort in the knowledge so
often expressed, that Dr. Klinger's Swamp-
Root, the great kidney remedy, fills every
want. His wife is the author of the book
and Miss Ruth Hayes is the maid-of-
honor. Miss Hayes is a strikingly
handsome and beautiful young lady
and will uphold Cloverport's reputation
as having the prettiest girls in the
State.****Look out for Breckinridge! Watch
her shine out in the arbor!****EDUCATIONAL NOTES.****The largest body of students that****assembled in any one place in the****South last year was at Bowling Green,****Ky., attending the Bowling Green****Business University.****The graduates of the Bowling Green****Business University are recognized by****the business and commercial world as****being well educated, gained, earnest,****enterprising, and reliable.****Many of the largest firms throughout****the South and West all their book****keepers, stenographers and clerks from****the Bowling Green University, Bowling****Green, Ky.****The graduates of this****school are in great demand. Write for****catalog.****The Bowling Green Business Uni-****versity, Bowling Green, Ky., is in session****the entire year. Write for catalog.****Anyone contemplating taking****a course in either Bookkeeping, Taki-****ng, Shorthand, Penmanship, Typewrit-****ing, or writing, will find the****Bowling Green Business University****the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.****You may have a sample bottle of****Swamp-Root, and a book that tells****more about it, both sent****absolutely free by mail.****Address Dr. Klinger's Swamp-Root****Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing****please read this generous offer in this****paper.****Don't make any mistake but remember the****name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Klinger's Swamp****Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.****on every bottle.****Print reading this generous offer in this****paper.****Don't make any mistake but remember the****name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Klinger's Swamp****Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.****on every bottle.****Print reading this generous offer in this****paper.****HERBERT VREELAND FOR
SECRETARY OF STATE.**

So much encouragement has been given Herbert Vreeland, our present active and progressive young Commis-
sioner of Agriculture, to offer himself
again as a candidate for a State office,
that after mature consideration he has
decided to become a candidate for Sec-
retary of State. It certainly looks like
he has won for himself the backing of
the farmers of Kentucky for whatever
he may seek, and in recognition of his
efforts in their behalf since his election
as State Commissioner thousands of them
have urged him to offer for another State office, since the election
makes him ineligible for re-election.
Mr. Vreeland has no political affiliations
of any kind, and is a man of high character
and good record. He has been a
most vigorous campaigner, and
has made many speeches and
written many articles in the press, and
is well known throughout the State.
He is a brother of John W. Vreeland,
publisher of the Farmer's Home Journal,
and at the head of the Democratic
Executive Committee in Louisville and
Jefferson county, and of Graham Vreeland,
managing editor of the Courier-Journal,
who for ten years was the
Legislative correspondent of the Courier-
Journal at Frankfort.

The Democratic nominations for
State offices will be made again by
State primaries in November, and Mr.
Vreeland has begun an active cam-
paign. Up to the present time he has
no opposition.

There is no need worrying alone
in discomfort because of a disordered
digestion. Get a bottle of KODOL DYS-
PEPSIA, and see what it will do for you.
Kodol not only digests what you
eat, and gives that tired stomach a
needed rest, but is a corrective of the
greatest efficiency. Kodol relieves indi-
gestion, dyspepsia, palpitation of the
heart, flatulence, and sour stomach.
Kodol will make you strong and
healthy again. You will worry
just in proportion that your stomach
worries you. Worry means the
loss of ability to do your best. Worry
is to be avoided at all times. Kodol will
take the worry out of your stomach.
Sold by all druggists.

LODIBURG.

C. C. Grant was a Stephens-
ton Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Harrell have
returned home after a two weeks
visit at Leithfield and Chrisney, Ind.

Several from here attended the
moonlight at Geo. Cox's Saturday
night and all report a good time.

Mr. Alaska K. Hardin, of Holt,
was the guest of his parents Saturday and Sunday.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILSES
Itching, Blistering, Bleeding, Protruding Pilses
and all other skin diseases. The
PAZO OINTMENT fails in no case
days 30c.

C. B. Skillman is representing Breckinridge county as Commissioner at the
State Fair in Louisville this week. His wife is the actress of honor
and Miss Ruth Hayes is the maid-of-honor.
Miss Hayes is a strikingly
handsome and beautiful young lady
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in that way cultivate more intensively, and obtain a much larger yield and profit per acre than by dry farming.

CORPORATIONS SUBJECT TO PUBLIC CONTROL.

When you go beyond this field of co-operation, you enter a field which is now largely occupied by corporations which are exercising a public use and for that reason subject to public control.

I believe that eventually the public ownership of all public utilities is inevitable in this country; but I am not a believer in the theory that we are ready to-day for complete ownership by the government or for the ownership of all our railroads.

Municipal ownership without municipal integrity may be a greater evil than corporate ownership, and the position of that man who was more than the first.

I believe that political honesty must come before public ownership, and that the only way to save even political honesty is to restore the great majority of our people to the land, where they will live close to nature, and to the old-time ideal of service to his fellow men, and the imperative need of public integrity, by learning to unite together to do things for themselves.

HONESTY THE CORNERSTONE OF CO-OPERATION.

Man is the product of his environment. Man will be what he is trained to be. And co-operation will train men to be with each other, and with the only way to save even political honesty is to restore the great majority of our people to the land, where they will live close to nature, and to the old-time ideal of service to his fellow men, and the imperative need of public integrity, by learning to unite together to do things for themselves.

With such integrity, co-operation is a house built upon the sands.

With such integrity, co-operation is a house built upon the eternal rocks of a nation.

And so it is that your movement for the formation of farmers' associations, in order that you may transact for yourself the business of your co-operative, will be a great public movement in this line of saving men than by dry farming.

THE MAKING OF MEN.

The great central thought which should be the pillar or fire by night for the American people on the wilderness of the corruptions and dangers of accumulated and aggregated wealth shall be a great public movement in this line of saving men than by dry farming.

Our government is upheld rather than undermined by its people.

And as our attention is maintained at a high standard of moral and physical strength on the part of our men and our women, just to that extent will the strength of our nation be maintained.

If we would be sure of this, we must keep our young men from flocking to the cities.

Presently Barclay said to him, "I should like to trade with you, gentlemen, but the trade can go to the devil if I have to pay for it." Barclay said, "I will tell you why I can't drink liquor if you will listen a moment. You may think it took courage to tell him so, but I had the courage to have accepted it." He drew a newspaper clipping from his pocket book and laid it down where we could all see it. "That's 'exhibit No. 1,' he remarked.

For a moment we stared in amazement at the great black letters which spelled the word *GLORIOUS HAIR*.

Barclay said, "That John Barclay was convicted of murder in the first degree, but that sentence was post-murdered, though he was the prisoner's mother, who dropped dead in the courtroom upon hearing the verdict.

"That's nice stuff for a man to read about himself, eh?" said Barclay, with

RED RUM.

A Temperance Lesson.

We were standing at the counter of a sumptuous barroom in San Antonio where Barclay and the two Englishmen in the party had made by appointment to have a round of rum, in which the Englishmen two heavy-set, red-faced, high booted fellows were about to purchase when had acted as bartender. The transaction was well pleased with the price quoted upon and anxious that no "hitch" occur to delay the immediate closing of the barroom.

The bartender put out four glasses and a bottle of liquor in anticipation of our order, and the two Englishmen and myself poured a good "three fingers" into each glass. Barclay had said a moment and then said, "I think I'll take sarsaparilla."

The Englishmen glanced at each other significantly. "We're not buying any more liquor," said Barclay.

Barclay hesitatingly poured out a good size drink and raised it to his lips and turned toward the Englishmen.

A strange silence had occurred. Barclay took off his hat and looked into the crown of it for a minute and then set the hat upon the bar.

"Gentlemen," he said, "you have no excuse me, but I cannot drink liquor." Todd, one of the Englishmen, had his fist down on the bar and exclaimed: "If you can't drink with us, you can't trade with us—that's all."

Barclay turned to him, face very white, and said slowly: "These men are good fellows."

Presently Barclay said, "I'll admit I should like to trade with you, gentlemen, but the trade can go to the devil if I have to pay for it." Barclay said, "I will tell you why I can't drink liquor if you will listen a moment. You may think it took courage to tell him so, but I had the courage to have accepted it." He drew a newspaper clipping from his pocket book and laid it down where we could all see it. "That's 'exhibit No. 1,' he remarked.

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The Professor and the Lion.

By J. Sackville Martin.

"It is," said Hoskins modestly, "a brave man to be a pretty woman in your time. One man is born in one way, and another in a different one. Often enough, that which is called bravery is nothing more than custom. You would be up to your eyebrows, and half a gale to reef sail were you? Not you! You'd be afraid. Well, you might think me a brave man because I would. But then I'd be afraid to cut a chap's leg off, and you

that was what old Captain Hoskins, whom I used to call, could never understand. If a man was a bit nervous, he would be down on his knees, down on him as all sorts of a coward. But there came a day when he learned better."

It happened when I was with him in the three-masted sailing-ship, the Arrow. We lay at Singapore, alongside Tanjong Pagan wharf, loading with a general cargo for Liverpool. That day, the old man, who was a lion, that was what we were shipping, for London. It lay in a strong cage of wood and iron, with a door in the front of it, which could not be fed. It was a fine brute, and sure that it stretched itself you could see the muscles slipping over its sides and the big, wicked-looking claws peeping out of the paws of the cage.

One afternoon the skipper was sitting beside Miss Sandford on the poop-deck, when Hay came up the companion, and made his way towards the cabin.

"There's something I want to tell you, Captain," he said. "It's getting on my mind, and making me uncomfortable. That man whose business it is to look after the lion isn't doing his work properly. The animal isn't getting enough food. It doesn't seem to care a bit. And yesterday, when I went to see the man about it, I found that he was intoxicated."

"I really think you should interfere," said Captain Hay. "The old man has been interested. But he didn't like being told his duty by the little Professor, especially when the girl was there. So just now I'm scared."

"I'm not, you're afraid of the beast," he said. "I'm not afraid of the beast."

"I should certainly regard it as unfortunate," the little man replied. "You see, a drunken man might be careless about the fastenings. I must really insist upon your speaking to him."

"He's not one of my crew," said Captain Hay. "I have no reason to look after them. If any of them had drunk, they'd hear of it. But this chap is a passenger, even if he is only a stowaway. He can do as he likes with his time. If you like, you'd better look to the fastenings."

"That man," said Hoskins, looking after him, "is frightened of his own

weather, I'll show you what of man I am. I should love a bit of danger for your sake."

After a week later, the girl was sitting on the poop-deck, reading a book. The "old man" was marching up and down with a quarter-deck trot, casting glances at the girl. How prove she was, when suddenly uttered a howl that would have frightened an elephant and sprang into the port Mizzen rigging. It was near at the time, and stopped at the same, wondering whether he had gone mad. Then I saw what he had seen, and I went up to the starboard Mizzen shrouds as quickly as he had gone up the port. The girl was gone. She had looked up at the Captain and he gaped down at her and tried to shout. But for some time he could only make faces.

"Look! look!" he yelled at last, "come up the rigging!" The lion is loose!"

She sprang to her feet and looked about her. Not four yards away from the girl was the lion, the claws of rope, the terrible claws alternately exposing and sheathing themselves.

The creature was paying no attention to the girl at the moment, but of course it paid attention to her head to spring on her at any instant. As she stood, she was cornered between the stern of the ship and the cabin door. There was nothing to do but to run to safety.

She tried, but the first step was too high, and she could not manage it; when she reached that, I thought she was going to fall.

Hoskins was just going down to give her a hand, but at that moment the lion looked up and saw him, and, thinking it's all gone, he ran away. The girl was then shivering all over like a jelly. As for the girl, she moaned despairingly, and gave herself up for lost. Just then—of the cabin came Professor Hay.

He took one look around and saw the lion. Then he picked up a broom and, thinking it's all gone, he ran away. The girl was then shivering all over like a jelly. As for the girl, she moaned despairingly, and gave herself up for lost. Just then—of the cabin came Professor Hay.

He kept walking forward, pushing the broom, and then ran into the water and back into the ship, in spite of several ugly snarls. When he had it safely fastened in, he came astern again, looking not the least bit worried, and put the broom back carefully back in its place.

The girl was looking hard at him, and her eyes were shining; but he didn't seem to be aware of it. Captain Hoskins had come down the rigging. He had been drinking a trifle ashamed of himself. He hadn't been so easy to so easy to push lions into their cage with a broom. And he spoke up.

"That was a bit of work, Sir," he said. "If I hadn't seen it, I couldn't have believed it."

"Oh, it's nothing," said the Professor, sitting in his chair. "The animal does not belong to me. I have done what I believe to be my duty and can say no more."

"I turned away without even a glance," he said. "That man," said Hoskins, looking after him, "is frightened of his own

"Captain," he said nervously. "I hope we shall have a quiet passage."

"I don't know what we should," said Hoskins gently.

Mr. Hay looked up at the sky.

"There seems to be a good deal of wind about," he said.

"Pretty fair," said Hoskins. "That's what's going to take us home. Not being a steamer, we can't do without it."

"You're sure it's quite safe?" asked Hoskins.

"Safe!" said the old man, getting on his high horse, "safe! I'm sailing this ship."

The Professor said apologetically:

"You will excuse me, Captain. He said, "I did not mean any offence."

The fact is I am constitutionally ner-

LOVE AND ADVENTURE.

THE THEME OF THE STIRRING SERIAL STORY BY SIR CONAN DOYLE, CREATOR OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

This Exceptional Story, Highly Illustrated, Will Start in the Next Issue of This Magazine Section—Be Sure of Your Subscription, so as Not to Miss the First Chapters.

We have arranged for the publication in 15 issues, of the thrilling story of love and adventure, "The White Company" by Sir A. Conan Doyle, author of Micah Clarke, The Study in Scarlet, Sign of the Four, and the Shorter Sherlock Holmes Detective Stories.

The "White Company", to write which Mr. Doyle read 123 contemporary books, is a tale of the battles of Edward III and the Black Prince, the English long-swords and the wonderful long-bowmen, during the period when all France was harried by the famous Black Prince. In those times, when the war was to come to us in a crude form, the English long-bowman could send his gray goose shaft with deadly effect, a distance of 320 yards, or practically a mile, and the arrows were of ash, long, and the arrows were of ash, long, and feathered and straight.

"So we tost all together,

With the gray goose feather

And the land where the gray goose flew."

The White Company is the sequel to Mr. Doyle's great story, Sir Nigel, for which he received Twenty-five Thousand dollars.

In presenting the revised "White Company" we are offering our many readers one of the most stirring and popular stories written by any modern author.

"Oh, Captain!" she said. "Please don't be afraid of me."

"Miss Sandford," he said, "Hilda! I haven't a word for a bold old sea-man who worships the very ground you tread on? Think over it. None but a brave deserve the fair, you know."

"You mustn't speak like this," she exclaimed, rising as though she were distressed. "You're older than I am, and I don't know the men around here that will only your word for it. Please don't say to me about this again."

"The old man," said he, "had good reason to say 'Wait!' he said, 'don't be frightened. I promise not to say a word until we reach England. Before we say there, if we have a bit of rough

sea, we'll take you to England safe enough."

"Not I," said Hoskins. "You can have the biggest storm ever hatched by the China Sea and I'll thank you for it. It brings out all the good in a man."

"I must be able to be so brave," he exclaimed.

"And are you not afraid of anything?"

"Not I," said Hoskins. "I have the biggest storm ever hatched by the China Sea and I'll thank you for it. It brings out all the good in a man."

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